

EXEC. PRODUCER: Donald P. Bellisario  
JPV. PRODUCERS: Deborah Pratt  
Paul M. Belous &  
Robert Wolterstorff  
PRODUCER: Harker Wade  
CO-PRODUCERS: Paul Brown  
Jeff Gourson  
Chris Ruppenthal

PROD. #65407  
October 4, 1989 (F.R.)  
Rev. 10/12/89 (F.R.)  
Rev. 10/16/89 (F.R.)

QUANTUM LEAP

JIMMY

OCTOBER 14, 1964

Written

by

Paul M. Belous

&

Robert Wolterstorff

- NOTICE -

THIS MATERIAL IS THE PROPERTY OF BELISARIUS PRODUCTIONS AND UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS, INC. AND IS INTENDED AND RESTRICTED SOLELY FOR STUDIO USE BY STUDIO PERSONNEL. DISTRIBUTION OR DISCLOSURE OF THE MATERIAL TO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONS IS PROHIBITED. THE SALE, COPYING OR REPRODUCTION OF THIS MATERIAL IN ANY FORM IS ALSO PROHIBITED.

#65407

QUANTUM LEAP

JIMMY

OCTOBER 14, 1964

CAST

SAM BECKETT/JIMMY LA MATTA  
THE OBSERVER

JIMMY LA MATTA  
FRANK LA MATTA  
CONNIE LA MATTA  
COREY LA MATTA (8)  
BLUE TAMINO  
CHARLIE SAMUELS  
ROSCOE  
PETER WILSON (10)  
MRS. WILSON

EXTRAS:

STEVEDORES  
DOCKWORKERS  
LONGSHOREMEN  
LOUIE  
JOHN WILSON (12)  
MEN ON  
FORKLIFTS

SETS

INTERIORS:

LA MATTA HOUSE  
KITCHEN  
JIMMY'S BEDROOM  
SAMUELS' PRIVATE OFFICE  
WAREHOUSE

EXTERIORS:

LA MATTA HOUSE  
DOOR  
YARD  
BACKYARD  
DRIVEWAY  
DOCK  
WAREHOUSE  
PARKING LOT  
WATER EDGE

VEHICLES:

FRANK'S PICKUP TRUCK  
FORKLIFTS

(X)

QUANTUM LEAPJIMMYOCTOBER 14, 1964TEASER

FADE IN

1 QUANTUM LEAP TO 1

2 INT. BEDROOM - DAY - SAM 2

He's sitting on the bottom of a bunk bed dressed in a Bullwinkle T-shirt and boxer shorts.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
Bouncing around in time can give you  
one massive case of jetlag. But  
instead of being four hours ahead I  
wake up twenty years behind....

3 SAM'S POV - THE ROOM 3

It's a typical kids room. Toys, games, and dirty clothes  
are strewn across the floor. The walls are cluttered with  
baseball pennants and posters of DC comic book heroes.

4 RESUME SAM 4

He stares down at his Bullwinkle T-shirt.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
...and maybe thirty years younger.

Sam gets up and crosses to a small kid's desk. It's  
cluttered with marbles, baseball cards, toy soldiers, comic  
books, and assorted trophies. Leaning against one of the  
trophies is a picture of a Little League baseball team.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
(studying the  
picture)  
I'm a kid.

The sound of a toy ray gun blasts away behind Sam. He  
swings around.

## 5 SAM'S POV - COREY LA MATTA

5

He's standing in the doorway firing a toy ray gun at Sam. He's a typical eight-year-old boy, dark hair, brown eyes and way too much energy for six o'clock in the morning.

COREY

I gotcha...you're dead!

## 6 RESUME SAM

6

He smiles awkwardly, not knowing quite how to react.

COREY

Aren't you gonna die?

Sam ponders the idea for a beat and then decides to go for it.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

What the heck.

Sam grabs his chest, spins around twice and collapses across the bed.

COREY

Wow! You die so cool.

FRANK (O.S.)

Jimbo! What are you doin'?

(X)

## 7 CAMERA WIDENS TO REVEAL - FRANK LA MATTA

7

He's standing in the doorway. He's in his early-thirties, black hair, brown eyes, southern Italian-type.

FRANK

Corey, get out of here. Jimmy's supposed to be gettin' ready....

Frank enters the room and Corey quickly exits.

FRANK

Look at you....

Frank grabs a sweatshirt and a pair of pants off a chair and crosses to Sam.

FRANK

You're just sittin' here. You're not even dressed.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED

7

FRANK (Cont'd)  
(pulling a  
sweatshirt on  
over Sam's head)  
You gotta start taking care of  
yourself, Jimbo. I'm not always  
gonna be here to help you.  
(helping Sam on  
with his pants)  
Here, put these on. Where are your  
shoes?

Frank crosses to the closet.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
(excited)  
Boy. This is gonna be great...I'm a  
kid again.

Frank swings open the closet door and begins rummaging  
around. On the back of the door is a full-length mirror.

8 SAM

8

He sees his reflection in the mirror. He's a large  
bear-like man in his early twenties with deep-set eyes and  
a wide sloping forehead.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
(confused)  
A very large kid.

Frank emerges from the closet and tosses Sam a pair of JC  
Penney work boots.

FRANK  
Here. Put these on quick.  
(brushing Sam's  
hair back with  
his hand)  
You still gotta comb your hair and  
brush your teeth. You don't want to  
be late for this interview, Jimbo.  
I really had to pull some strings to  
get it for you. Come on, come on,  
let's go. Move it or lose it!  
(crossing to the  
door)  
...and don't forget, if Mr. Samuels  
asks you, you're not retarded...  
you're just slow.

(X)

9 SAM

9

He looks back into the mirror and it suddenly all makes sense.

SAM  
I'm...retarded.

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

10 INT. KITCHEN - DAY - CONNIE LA MATTA

10

She is standing at the counter stuffing sandwiches into three lunch boxes. She's in her late twenties, still beautiful but kid-tired. Corey is seated at the kitchen table, eating a bowl of cereal (Cocoa Puffs). Frank enters and crosses to Connie. He slips his arms around her waist and kisses her on the neck.

FRANK

How ya doin'?

CONNIE

(ignoring him)

What do you want for breakfast?

FRANK

That good, huh?

CONNIE

(terse)

Frank, I'm really busy. I'm making breakfasts and lunches and I was up all night.

FRANK

All night? You shoulda woke me up. We coulda had some fun.

CONNIE

(irritated)

I was thinking about your brother again.

FRANK

Will you stop. Jimmy's ready to be out on his own. That's what Doctor Smithfield said. Remember?

CONNIE

I know what the doctor said.

FRANK

So what's the problem?

CONNIE

Him being here.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

FRANK

It's only been two weeks.

CONNIE

It seems like two months.

COREY

I want Uncle Jimmy to stay forever.

CONNIE

Eat your breakfast.

FRANK

Just give him a chance. He's gonna get the job.

CONNIE

And what if he doesn't?

We can read Frank's concern, but before he can respond....

SAM (O.S.)

Good morning.

Camera pulls back to reveal Sam standing in the doorway. Connie ignores him and continues her lunch making chores.

FRANK

Come on, Jimbo. Sit down.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

At this point I figured the best thing to do, is to do what I was told to do.

Sam crosses to the kitchen table and sits down next to Corey.

FRANK

What do you want for breakfast?

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Of course, there's always those tricky questions.

COREY

Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa Puffs!

Sam spots the cereal box and takes Corey's cue.

SAM

(slow)

Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa puffs.

CONTINUED



10 CONTINUED (2)

10

FRANK

Cocoa, Cocoa, Cocoa puffs?

Mussing Sam and Corey's hair.

FRANK/COREY

Chocolate flavored cocoa puffs!

Corey and Frank laugh. Sam smiles and then joins in. Must be a family joke.

CONNIE

Frank, do you have to?

FRANK

What? I'm playing with the kids.

CONNIE

Jimmy's not a kid.

Sam immediately picks up on the tension between Frank and Connie.

FRANK

Paper here yet?

Connie grabs it up off the counter and tosses it to Frank.

FRANK

Thanks.

(pulling out the  
sports section)

Now let's see if I won anything  
yesterday.

Connie shoots him a look.

FRANK

I mean, if the Forty-Niner's won  
anything yesterday.

Sam reaches over and takes the front page.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

(reading)

'The Oakland Tribune October 14,  
1964.' Well, that narrows it down a  
little.

Frank notices Sam reading the front page.

FRANK

What are you doing?

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED (3)

10

SAM  
(hesitant)  
Uh...reading?

FRANK  
The front page? You usually just  
look at the comics.

SAM  
That's what I was doing...I was  
looking.

COREY  
I'll read it to you, Uncle Jimmy.

CONNIE  
Not now, Corey. You're going be  
late for school.

Corey jumps up from the table, kisses his mom, grabs his  
jacket and lunch box.

11 ANGLE - COREY

11

He crosses to Sam and gives him a big hug.

COREY  
I hope you get the job.

SAM  
Thanks, Corey.

Corey races out the back door.

CONNIE  
(yelling at him)  
And you come straight home after  
school. I don't want you playing  
down by the wharf.

The screen door slams and Corey's gone.

FRANK  
(jumping up from  
the table)  
We gotta get going, too.  
(to Sam)  
Finish your breakfast. I'll warm up  
the truck.

Frank crosses to Connie.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

(kissing his wife)  
It's all gonna work out.

Connie turns her head away, and Frank gently turns it back.

FRANK  
He's family, okay.

Connie reluctantly nods her head "yes."

12 ANGLE - FRANK

12

He kisses his wife again, and grabs his lunch box off the counter.

FRANK  
(exiting)  
Shake a leg, Jimbo. Let's go!  
Let's go!

As Sam jumps up from the table he accidentally knocks over his bowl of cereal, spilling the contents all over the floor. Connie reacts.

I'm sorry...I'll clean it up.

CONNIE  
Just leave it...you'll be late...go.

Sam crosses toward the kitchen door.

CONNIE  
Jimmy.

Sam turns. Connie grabs his lunch box off the counter and hands it to him.

CONNIE  
You forgot your lunch.

SAM  
(taking the lunch  
box)  
Thanks.

As he turns to leave....

(X)

13 ANGLE INCLUDING - AL

13

He's dressed in his usual Ruppenthal collection.

SAM  
(to Al)  
Outside.

CONNIE  
What?

SAM  
Uh, that's where I'm supposed to  
meet Frank.

CONNIE  
Right....  
(pointing)  
...outside.

Sam nods awkwardly, and we....

CUT TO

14 EXT. YARD - DAY - THE DOOR - SFX

14

It swings open and Sam walks out. He's closely followed by  
Al who emerges through the swinging screen door.

SAM  
Al, I'm retarded.

OBSERVER  
You're not. Jimmy is. He has the  
IQ of about a twelve year old.

SAM  
Oh, boy.

OBSERVER  
Oh, boy, what?

■■■  
How do I act...retarded.

OBSERVER  
Be natural.

Sam throws him a look.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

## OBSERVER

That wasn't a dig, Sam. Someone with the intelligence of a twelve year old is very functional.

(beat)

They can read, write, hold a job. Go to a play. Enjoy a movie. In fact, it would be pretty difficult to pick them out from the rest of us 'normal' screw-ups.

15 INT. KITCHEN - CONNIE

15

She's standing at the sink wringing out her mop. She looks out the window.

16 CONNIE'S POV - SAM

16

He's standing in the yard apparently talking to no one.

17 RESUME CONNIE

17

She shakes her head.

18 EXT. YARD - SAM AND AL

18

They are still in the middle of their talk.

## OBSERVER

Trust me on this one, Sam. I know what I'm saying.

■ ■ ■

And Ziggy?

## OBSERVER

We're having difficulties with Ziggy. He's been having mood swings.

(checking  
computer)

I think he needs a girl computer next to him. One with a nice set of hard disks.

## SAM

You would.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED

18

OBSERVER

It looks like you're here to help Jimmy get mainstreamed, although in Sixty-Four they didn't mainstream the mentally handicapped. They kept them locked in institutions.

Which is where Jimmy's been.

OBSERVER

(checking  
computer)

And where he's going to end up unless you change things.

The sound of a truck horn blasts O.S. Sam turns.

18A ANOTHER ANGLE - SFX

18A

Frank backs out of the driveway and swings open the passenger door.

FRANK

Come on, let's roll.

Sam looks to Al.

OBSERVER

I'll fill you in on the details later. For now...just get this job.

Sam reacts with a look, since he can't exactly speak in front of Frank. But, Al simply punches the computer, opens the door and is gone.

FRANK

Jimbo!

Sam climbs into the truck and Frank peels out.

19 OMITTED

19

CUT TO

20 EXT. DOCKS - DAY - FRANK'S TRUCK

20

It pulls to a stop in front of berth 73. Frank and Sam jump out.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

FRANK  
I gotta punch in first.

They fall in line with a group of men crossing toward the wharf.

21 ANGLE - FRANK AND SAM

21

They pass a row of parked trucks. Seated on the hoods are several longshoremen having a beer before work. Camera features Blue Tamino. He's a wiry man with chiseled features and narrow, evil eyes.

BLUE  
(loud enough for  
Frank and Sam to  
hear)  
Well, look what we got here, Ricky Retardo.

FRANK  
(to Sam)  
Just ignore him.

As Frank and Sam continue walking, Blue feathers his lips with his finger making a "Rummylip" noise. The other men laugh.

22 ON FRANK

22

He turns and starts towards Blue. Sam grabs him by the arm.

FRANK  
Frank.

FRANK  
(staring at Blue)  
What?

SAM  
Ignore him.

23 TIGHT ON A TIME CLOCK - CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL FRANK

23

He punches his card and slides it into the rack. He then crosses to Sam, takes him by the arm and they cross toward the warehouse. Frank is a walking, talking bundle of nerves.

CONTINUED

FRANK

Now, remember what I told you...if Mr. Samuels asks if you've ever done heavy work before, you tell him your dad was in the moving business, and you helped him unload furniture. You got that?

SAM

Yeah.

FRANK

No. You say, 'Yes, sir.' You have to say, 'Yes, sir.'

SAM

Yes, sir.

FRANK

You don't have to sir me. Just Mr. Samuels. Oh, and don't forget to show him Doctor Smithfield's letter.

(handing Sam the letter)

You have to show him this letter. It's very important, Jimbo. It says that you won't have no problem working on your own.

(X)

SAM

Okay, Frank.

FRANK

And remember, you're not retarded, you're just slow.

SAM

Do I have to say that?

FRANK

It's the best thing to say, Jimbo.

(X)

SAM

Okay, Frank.

FRANK

And when you're in there with Mr. Samuels sit up straight...don't slouch.

SAM

Okay, Frank.

CONTINUED



23 CONTINUED (2)

23

FRANK  
And don't bite your nails and don't  
play with your socks.

SAM  
(facetiously)  
Can I pick my nose?

FRANK  
No!  
(realizing Jimmy's  
goofing on him)  
You goofball...just remember, no  
matter what happens you're my  
brother and I love you.

Frank gives Sam a bear hug.

SAM  
Frank.

FRANK  
Yeah, Jimbo?

(X)

SAM  
Where am I going?

CUT TO

24 INT. MR. SAMUELS' PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY - CHARLIE

24

**CHARLIE**

He's seated behind a small cluttered metal desk with rows of file cabinets bordering the room. He's a hard looking, overweight man in his mid-fifties who's obviously worked his way up the ranks. His head is buried in Sam's letter. As he reads to himself, he continually shakes his head and mumbles incoherently. Camera pulls back to reveal Sam seated in a small wooden chair across from Samuels.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
It just occurred to me that I've  
never been on a job interview  
before. But then neither has Jimmy.  
So that might work out just fine.

MR. SAMUELS  
I don't know...I just don't know.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
Then again. It might not.

CONTINUED

24 CONTINUED

24

MR. SAMUELS  
(loud and pointed)  
I like your brother, but I don't  
think I can give you a job.

(X)

SAM  
Mr. Samuels, I'm slow...I'm not  
deaf.

MR. SAMUELS  
Oh, uh, right. Look, a lot of  
things happen down here. People  
have to watch out for each other. I  
got six crews working three shifts,  
seven days a week...one bad apple  
can screw up the whole thing. You  
know what I mean?

(a beat)  
No, you probably don't. The dock's  
a rough place. It ain't safe for  
somebody...like you.

SAM  
Like me?

MR. SAMUELS  
You know....  
(embarrassed)  
...retarded.

SAM  
I can't change...that, but I can  
do the work, Mr. Samuels.

(X)

Samuels leans back in his swivel chair and considers his  
next move.

CUT TO

25 OMITTED

25 (X)

25A INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - LONG SHOT - FRANK

25A (X)

He's standing outside the office by himself. The door  
opens and Sam comes out. They begin talking MOS. Frank  
suddenly explodes in jubilation. He grabs Sam around the  
waist, hoists him into the air and spins him around.

CUT TO

26 EXT. DOCKS - DAY - FORKLIFTS

26

They weave in and out of the maze-like rows of stacked cargo. Stevedores, dockworkers and longshoremen are busy loading and unloading containers. Camera features Sam pushing a loaded dolly cart down the aisles.

(passing a  
longshoreman)

Hi.

The longshoreman gives him a funny look, like he was a freak. Sam continues pushing the cart down the dock.

SAM  
(to another  
worker)  
How's it going?

The man stares at Sam for a beat, then walks off.

OBSERVER'S VOICE  
That's why you're here.

Sam spins around to find....

26A THE OBSERVER

26A

standing beside him, smoking a cigar.

OBSERVER  
(continuing)  
To make friends with your fellow  
workers.

SAM  
Come on, Al. I got the job for  
Jimmy, isn't that enough?

OBSERVER  
You remember Jackie Robinson?

SAM  
(recalling)  
First black ballplayer to break into  
the majors.

OBSERVER  
Breaking in was only half of it. He  
had to take a lot of...guff before  
(MORE)

CONTINUED

26A CONTINUED

26A

OBSERVER (Cont'd)

he got accepted. But he paved the  
way. Made it easier for the others.  
(beat)

Jimmy can hold this job once they're  
willing to give him half a chance.

SAM

Al, getting these yo-yos to accept  
someone like Jimmy could take me a  
long time.

OBSERVER

You going somewhere?

That brings a smile to Sam's face.

27  
thru  
29

OMITTED

27  
thru  
29

29A ANGLE - SAM AND AL

29A

They turn the corner and Sam walks right into the path of  
an oncoming forklift. Before the driver can hit the  
brakes, he broadsides Sam's cart and knocks Sam's load all  
over the ground. Sam looks up and sees Blue Tamino sitting  
behind the wheel.

BLUE

Why don't you watch where you're  
going!

I'm sorry.

BLUE

Freakin' retard!

Blue jams the forklift into gear and peels off. Sam turns  
to Al.

A long, long time.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

30		30
thru	OMITTED	thru (X)
31		31
32	EXT. DOCKS - WATER'S EDGE - DAY - SAM AND FRANK	32

They are sitting on the edge of the dock unwrapping the lunches Connie made for them. Sam has already taken a bite out of his sandwich as Frank inspects the meat rolled between the slices of bread.

FRANK  
(annoyed)  
Pickleloaf! Why does she always  
make me pickleloaf?  
(to Sam)  
What do you got?

SAM  
Egg salad.

FRANK  
You want to trade?

No.

FRANK  
(pointing over  
Sam's shoulder)  
Wow! Look at those pelicans over  
there.

Sam turns around and Frank quickly switches sandwiches.  
Sam turns back and notices he's been the victim of a swap.

Gotcha.

Frank "nuggys" Sam on the top of his head.

FRANK  
Come on. We'll each take a half.  
Just like when we were kids.  
(swapping sandwich  
halves)  
So, how's the first day goin'?

SAM  
Good...real Good.

CONTINUED

FRANK

The guys treatin' you okay?

SAM

(rolling his eyes  
with a mouthful  
of food)

Uh-huh.

FRANK

I wish Pop was still alive to see this. He'd be real proud of you, Jimbo. The toughest day of his life was when he had to put you into Bayside. I never saw the old man cry before.

(beat)

I'm sorry I couldn't get you out sooner.

SAM

I'm here now.

FRANK

Yeah. And you're not going back. You're going to stay with us as long as you want.

SAM

What about Connie?

FRANK

Don't worry about Connie. She never grew up around....

SAM

Special people?

FRANK

Yeah. Special people. I like that.

Sam reaches down and pulls a Twinkie out of his lunch box.

FRANK

Where'd you get that?

SAM

My lunch box.

CONTINUED

32 CONTINUED (2)

32

FRANK

Are you sure that's your lunch box?  
I think you got my lunch. Connie  
always gives me a Twinkie.

(looking up)

Wow! Look at those seals over  
there.

Sam just smiles at Frank.

SAM

I'll share it with you.

FRANK

You're getting smarter every minute.

Sam breaks the Twinkie in half and passes it to Frank. As (X)  
he does he accidentally knocks Frank's Thermos off the pier  
and into the water.

FRANK

(looking down into  
the water)

Connie gave me that for Christmas.

SAM

I'm sorry, Frank.

FRANK

No problem.

CUT TO

33 EXT. DOCK - DAY - SAM

33

He and five other longshoremen are unloading sacks of  
gypsum from a large cargo net. Two of the men are standing  
up on top of the pile throwing the sacks down to the other  
men. Sam is waiting his turn in line. He steps up and  
waits for a sack to be thrown.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Did you ever have one of those days  
where everything went wrong?

Suddenly, two sacks come flying down from above. Sam  
catches one, the other hits the dock and splits open.  
White powder billows around him.

(X)

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Well, I'm having a real doozie.

34 BLUE

34

His forklift skids to a stop next to Sam.

BLUE  
You're supposed to catch it, moron.

■  
They threw two sacks at once.

BLUE  
You can count. And I thought you  
were a dummy.  
(beat)  
Clean it up.

Sam stares at him, trying to control his anger.

BLUE  
Hey, Roscoe. I think the dummy  
wants you and Louie to clean the  
mess he made.

34A ANOTHER ANGLE

34A

The two men jump down in front of Sam.

ROSCOE  
That's right, dummy.

SAM  
(after a beat)  
My name's Jimmy.  
(beat)  
I'll clean it up, even though you  
both know there was no way I could  
catch two sacks at once.

For a beat, Roscoe and his partner are taken aback by Sam's even tones and smile. They look to Blue, confused and not sure they want to push it. Sam bends over to pick up the sack and Blue pushes him with his foot, sending Sam into the crates.

34B FEATURE SAM

34B

He scrambles to his feet and spins to face Blue. The big man is smiling, this is what he wanted. Then, Sam smiles and rubs his ass.

SAM  
You're a real kick in the butt,  
Blue.



34C ANOTHER ANGLE

34C

Roscoe and his partner laugh. Blue's eyes flare and he comes after Sam, who backpedals blocking Blue's punches with his forearms.

SAM

I'm not going to get fired for fighting.

ROSCOE

Let it go, Blue.

The more Sam avoids Blue's punches the angrier the big man gets. He finally lands a blow to the side of Sam's head and Sam reflexively lets a combination fly that staggers Blue.

34D FEATURE FRANK

34D

as he breaks through the ring of men watching the fight.

FRANK

What the hell is going on?

BLUE

(still reeling)

I'm teaching the dummy a lesson.

Some of the men laugh at Blue.

SAM

It's okay, Frank. There was a little misunderstanding.

Frank, looks like he's going to go after Blue.

FRANK

Frank...it's okay.

BLUE

(moving off)

Just keep that dummy away from me.

ROSCOE

(to Frank)

It...wasn't the kid's fault.

(to Sam)

Nice combination for someone who's....

FRANK

Slow?

CONTINUED

34D CONTINUED 34D  
Roscoe laughs and we.... (X)

CUT TO

35 TIGHT ON A TIME CLOCK 35  
It reads 3:30.

36 CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL SAM AND FRANK 36  
They are filing down the line waiting to punch out.

FRANK  
Ya gotta stay away from Blue, (X)  
Jimbo. You know what I mean.

Sam nods his head. Frank pulls two time cards out of the slots.

SAM  
Can I have my time card?

FRANK  
Let me do it.

SAM  
I can do it, Frank.

FRANK  
I just want to make sure you do it  
right, so you get paid.

SAM  
I can do it right.

Frank hands him back the time card. Sam sticks it into the clock and it gets stuck. He attempts to pull it out and it tears in half.

SAM  
Sorry, Frank.

FRANK  
That's okay, Jimbo. No big deal. (X)  
It happens to me all the time.

CUT TO

37 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY - CONNIE 37

She's standing at the sink washing dishes. Corey is seated on the counter beside her, drying. The back door opens and Frank enters followed by Sam.

38 ANGLE - COREY 38

He jumps down from the counter and runs over to his father. Frank picks him up and hoists him high over his head.

COREY

Daddy!

Frank passes him to Sam. They hug.

COREY

Did you get the job, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM

Yup.

COREY

All right! I knew you would.

39 ON FRANK 39

He crosses to Connie and wraps his arms around her.

FRANK

Feel better?

Connie nods "yes." She crosses to Sam and gives him an awkward hug.

CONNIE

Congratulations, Jimmy.

SAM

Thanks.

FRANK

Let's celebrate. Why don't you make something special for dinner?

CONNIE

I could defrost a pot roast but it's gonna take a while.

SAM

Just pop it in the microwave.

CONTINUED

39 CONTINUED

39

CONNIE  
(giving Sam a  
strange look)  
What's a microwave?

(fumbling)  
It's uh....

COREY  
Like in the movie 'Invaders From  
Mars.' They zapped the Earth with  
microwaves and everybody got cooked.  
Right, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM  
(covering)  
Uh, right. 'Invaders From Mars.'

CONNIE  
Well, you're all going to have to  
wait. I don't have a Martian  
microwave oven.

COREY  
Hey, Dad. You want to play some  
catch with me?

FRANK  
I'm beat, Corey. Why don't you and  
your Uncle Jimmy play?

Connie reacts. She doesn't appreciate Frank's suggestion.

COREY  
You want to, Uncle Jimmy?

SAM  
Uh, sure.

Sam and Corey exit out the back door.

CONNIE  
I wish you wouldn't encourage Corey  
to play with him.

FRANK  
Why not?

CONNIE  
I just don't like it, that's all.

CONTINUED

40 CONTINUED

40

SAM  
(waving his arm)  
Go long!

41 ON COREY

41

He cuts across the driveway.

42 ON SAM

42

He cocks his arm and releases a wobbly pass.

43 COREY

43

He runs under the ball, catches it, then runs back to Sam.

44 ANGLE - COREY

44

He runs up to Sam and flips him the ball.

SAM  
All right. Give me a high five.

COREY  
What's a high five?

SAM  
Uh, hold your hand up like this.

Sam holds his hand up, Corey imitates him and Sam slaps his hand. Corey does it back to Sam.

SAM  
Okay, huddle up. This time, cut  
right at the garbage can.

Sam hands him the ball, Corey turns around and centers the ball.

SAM  
Twelve, eighteen, twenty-five, hike.

Corey snaps the ball and Sam drops back to pass. He pump fakes and then releases the ball.

45 ON COREY

45

He jumps for the ball but it sails over his head into the neighbor's yard.

46 EXT. NEIGHBOR'S DRIVEWAY - JOHN AND PETER WILSON 46

The two brothers, ages twelve and ten, are leaning on their Stingray bicycles. The football rolls up to their feet. As Peter scoops it up Corey runs into frame.. (X)

COREY  
Can I have my ball back?

PETER  
(toying with the ball) (X)  
You know, if you hang around with a dummy you get stupid too. (X)

COREY  
Don't call him a dummy.

PETER  
How 'bout moron?

Corey tackles Peter and wrestles him to the ground.

47 SAM 47

He sees the fight breaking out and quickly crosses to the kids.

48 COREY AND PETER 48

The larger boy has easily overpowered Corey and is now on top pounding on him.

49 ANGLE - SAM 49

He comes into frame and attempts to pull Peter off Corey.

SAM  
Okay...break it up.

PETER  
Let go of me you big creep!

Peter begins flailing his arms at Sam, who is attempting to restrain him.

50  
thru 52 OMITTED 50  
thru 52 (X)

53 EXT. WILSON HOUSE - DAY - MRS. WILSON

53

She emerges from the kitchen and sees her son wrapped in Sam's arms, kicking and screaming. She grabs a broom and quickly crosses.

54 ON SAM

54

He's still struggling with the boy as Mrs. Wilson runs up. She begins swatting him with the broom.

MRS. WILSON

What the hell are you doing? Let go of my son!

Sam releases his grip and the boy jumps behind his mother.

55 ANGLE - CONNIE AND FRANK

55

As they run out of the house.

(X)

What's goin' on?

They were fighting...I was just trying to stop it.

PETER

He hit me, Ma.

(X)

MRS. WILSON

If you don't keep this monster away from my kids I'll have him arrested! People like him belong in an institution.

FRANK

Don't tell me where my brother belongs!

Mrs. Wilson takes her two children and crosses back to her house.

CONNIE

Real nice, Frank.

Connie grabs Corey by the arm and crosses back to the house.

SAM

Frank, she made a mistake....

CONTINUED

55 CONTINUED

55

FRANK  
Go inside, Jimbo.

SAM  
But, Frank....

FRANK  
(stern)  
Just go inside!

Sam looks at Frank, we can see his frustration and anger imploding.

DISSOLVE TO

56 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY - COREY

56

He's sitting on the kitchen counter. His face is scratched and dirty and he has a bloody nose. Connie is washing his face off with a towel. She's obviously upset. Frank is standing beside her. Sam is standing by the door.

FRANK  
It's just a bloody nose, Connie.  
He's gonna be fine.

SAM  
I'm sorry...I was trying to stop it.

Connie ignores Sam. She can't even look at him.

CONNIE  
(snapping at Frank)  
I told you this was going to happen.  
Jimmy's too big to be out there  
playing with children. He doesn't  
know his own strength.

COREY  
Uncle Jimmy didn't do anything  
wrong. I was the one that was  
fighting.

CONNIE  
(continuing to clean Corey's face)  
You know how I feel about fighting.

CONTINUED



COREY

Peter said Uncle Jimmy was a dummy  
and I hit him.

FRANK

That little punk's always causing  
trouble. You did the right thing.

CONNIE

(to Corey)

You did not do the right thing.

(to Frank)

He's a child, Frank. He could have  
gotten hurt.

COREY

(to Sam)

I couldn't let them call you that  
name, Uncle Jimmy. It wasn't right.

SAM

It's okay, Corey. I don't mind.

CONNIE

I don't ever want this to happen  
again. Do you understand?

Corey nods his head "yes."

CONNIE

Now, go get a clean shirt on.

Corey jumps down from the counter and crosses to the door.

CONNIE

I mean it, Corey. No more fighting  
with your friends.

COREY

(exiting)

They're not my friends. I hate  
them. I hate them all!

SAM

(to Connie)

I'm sorry this happened.

FRANK

Jimbo, it's not your fault.

CONTINUED

CONNIE

That's right. Go ahead. Defend him. It's never his fault. It's always somebody else.

FRANK

Just drop it, okay, Connie.

CONNIE

I will not drop it. We have to watch him every minute. It's like having another giant child. I'm getting tired of it, Frank.

FRANK

You don't have to watch him, he can take care of himself.

CONNIE

We do have to watch him, we do Frank...this could happen again and next time someone could really get hurt.

SAM

I didn't mean to cause any trouble, all I did was....

FRANK

You're not causing trouble.

CONNIE

(lashing out)

Oh, yes you are!

Connie throws the dishtowel down and storms out of the kitchen.

FRANK

Connie! Connie!

On Frank and Sam's reaction, we....

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

57 EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - SAM AND FRANK

57

They are washing Frank's truck. Sam is cleaning the wheels while Frank soaps down the hood.

58 SAM

58

He looks into the moondisk hubcap and sees the distorted reflection of Jimmy.

SAM'S VOICE OVER

Frank's devotion to his brother was more than I could imagine. If I was in his shoes I don't know if I could carry the burden of responsibility as well as he does.

FRANK

You're stronger than the other kids. You gotta remember that.

SAM

I didn't hurt him. They just thought I did.

FRANK

You just gotta be more careful, Jimbo.

(X)

SAM

I'll try, Frank.

FRANK

You gotta be on your best behavior until Connie gets used to having you around.

I'll try.

FRANK

(lightening the moment).

You know good-looking guys like us make women nervous.

Sam laughs. He picks up a scrub brush and begins cleaning the white wall tire. His stroke overlaps onto the hubcap.

CONTINUED

58 CONTINUED

58

**FRANK**

What are you doing?

**SAM**

I'm cleaning the wheels.

(X)

Frank grabs the brush out of Sam's hand.

(X)

**FRANK**

(irritated)

You're scratching the hubcap....

(X)

**SAM**

I'm...sorry.

Sam is really beginning to get tired of that five letter word.

**FRANK**

Why don't you just...hose off the truck.

Sam grabs the hose. As he swings it around he accidentally sprays Frank.

**FRANK**

Hey!

(X)

Sam wants to say, "I'm sorry," but it's too much to say.

**FRANK**(grabbing the hose  
from Sam)Look...I'll finish up. You just...  
go inside.

On Sam's frustration, we....

CUT TO

59 INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - NIGHT - SAM

59

He's setting the table for dinner by himself. He's being very careful not to break anything.

**OBSERVER (O.S.)**

How's it going, Sam.

Startled, Sam fumbles a plate but catches it before it hits the floor.

CONTINUED

59 CONTINUED

59

SAM  
Don't do that, Al.

60 WIDEN TO INCLUDE - AL

60

OBSERVER  
You seem a little nervous, pal.

SAM  
I can't do anything right. I feel  
like I'm hurting Jimmy more than  
helping him.

OBSERVER  
I don't believe that.

SAM  
I'm telling you Al, I'm a complete  
klutz.

OBSERVER  
Sam, you're exaggerating.

The kitchen door suddenly swings open, hits Sam in the  
back, causing the plate to fall out of Sam's hands. It  
crashes to the floor breaking into several pieces. Connie  
enters.

CONNIE  
That was my grandmother's platter.

SAM  
(forlornly)  
I'm...sorry.

On Sam's look of exasperation, we....

CUT TO

61 EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT - SAM

61

He comes flying out the back door. Al is waiting for him.

SAM  
(frustrated)  
What's wrong with me!

OBSERVER  
Nothing. You're feeling the  
pressure of having everyone treat  
you like a dumbo.

CONTINUED

61 CONTINUED

61

I can't do anything right. I spend  
half my time saying I'm sorry and  
the other half cleaning up mistakes.

(beat)

This isn't going to work, Al.

OBSERVER

(snapping)

It has to work!

Sam looks at Al with surprise; this isn't the Observer's  
normal attitude.

61A FEATURE AL

61A

He lets out a big sigh and looks to Sam.

OBSERVER

There was this girl...Trudy.

SAM

(walking away)

Al, the last thing I need is one of  
your....

OBSERVER

She was retarded.

Sam stops and slowly turns back to Al.

OBSERVER

Had an IQ about like Jimmy's. The  
kids in the neighborhood used to  
tease her a lot. You know, call her  
dummy...monkey face. I really  
hated that. Used to get in fights  
over it.

(looks to Sam)

I mean that's what big brothers are  
for, right.

SAM

(slowly)

Right.

OBSERVER

My mother couldn't handle it. I  
think that's why she ran off....

(small laugh)

...with an encyclopedia salesman.

(MORE)

CONTINUED

61A CONTINUED

61A

OBSERVER (Cont'd)

(beat)

Dad tried to keep us together, but, he was a construction worker and traveled from job to job. When it took him to the Middle East, I wound up in an orphanage and Trudy in an institution.

(beat)

As soon as I was old enough I went back for her. I was too late. She was gone.

(beat)

Pneumonia, they said.

(to Sam)

How does a sixteen-year-old girl die of pneumonia in Nineteen Fifty-Three?

Sam says nothing. Al just stares into space for a while, then he looks to Sam. If he could, Sam would put an arm around Al, instead....

SAM

We're not going to lose Jimmy, Al.

Al smiles and we....

DISSOLVE TO

62 INT. JIMMY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

62

As Sam tip-toes in, a beam from a flashlight blasts him in the face.

Corey!

(beat)

You should be asleep.

COREY

We didn't read our bedtime story.

Sam looks at the clock. It reads 10:48PM.

SAM

It's pretty late.

COREY

We always sleep better when we read a story.

CONTINUED

Sam laughs and sits in bed with Corey. The little boy whips out a comic from under his pillow and they get set to read by flashlight.

SAM  
(reading the  
cover)  
We sleep better after  
reading... 'Tales of Gore'?

COREY  
Sure.  
(getting set to  
read)  
Me, first.  
(reading)  
'Ursula screamed as a bony hand  
shot up through the soft soil of the  
grave and grabbed her by the foot.'

He looks to Sam who catches on, and....

SAM  
(reading)  
'Carl watched in horror as the hand  
of bone and pu.....'

Sam winces as he reads what's coming. Corey thinks he can't pronounce the word.

COREY  
'Putrefying.' It means rotting.

SAM  
I know what it means. Are you sure  
we like reading this stuff?

COREY  
You're mad about today, aren't you?

SAM  
Maybe a little.

COREY  
I don't know why everybody's so mean  
to you.

SAM  
Everybody isn't.. You aren't. Your  
dad isn't.

COREY  
Mom is.

CONTINUED



█████  
No, she's not. She's trying. After  
all I'm here, aren't I?

COREY

I guess.

(confused)

But most people don't like you.

SAM

Most people don't know me. I'm big  
and different and that scares them.

COREY

Then, they're the ones who are  
stupid!

Sam laughs softly, then puts the comic back under the  
pillow.

SAM

Instead of reading this, how about  
if I tell you a story.

COREY

(snuggling in)

About what?

SAM

About... 'a long time ago, in a  
galaxy far, far, away.

(beat)

It was a time of civil war. Rebel  
spaceships, striking from a hidden  
base, had won their first victory  
against the evil Galactic Empire.

(beat)

During the battle....'

DISSOLVE TO

He's pulling janitor duty. He's filling a bucket with  
industrial solvent from a fifty gallon oil drum. Once the  
bucket is full, he turns off the spigot and begins mopping  
the greasy floor. In the b.g. men on forklifts dart in and  
around the stacked aisles of cargo.

64 ANGLE - SAM

64

He looks up and sees Mr. Samuels standing over him.

SAM  
Good morning, Mr. Samuels. -:

MR. SAMUELS  
You're doing a good job, Jimmy. When  
you're done here, there's a mess by  
those drums over there that needs to  
be cleaned up.

Yes sir. I'll be done in a minute.

(X)

Samuels spots Blue whipping around on his forklift.

MR. SAMUELS  
(whistling loudly)  
Hey, Blue!

65 ON BLUE

65

He spins the forklift around and drives over to Samuels.

66 ON MR. SAMUELS AND BLUE

66

Sam is in the b.g. and overhears their conversation.

MR. SAMUELS  
(looking at his  
manifest, then  
pointing)  
I need you to pull that batch over  
there. Sixteen seventy-five.

Sam can see Blue is somewhat apprehensive.

BLUE  
I'm a little busy right now. Can I  
get it later?

MR. SAMUELS  
What do you mean, you're busy? I  
got a truck waiting outside. Just  
do it!

Blue shoves the forklift in gear and powers over to where  
the boxes are stacked.

- 67     ANGLE - BLUE 67  
He skids to a stop directly in front of several large wooden crates.
- 68     BLUE'S POV - THE WOODEN CRATES 68  
One box is marked number 7516 and another box is marked 1675.
- 69     RESUME - BLUE 69  
He seems confused.  
  
                                  MR. SAMUELS (O.S.)  
                          Come on. Let's go!
- 70     ON SAM 70  
He watches the scene unfold with great interest.
- 71     ON BLUE 71  
He slides the forks under the crate numbered 7516 and hoists it into the air.
- 72     ANGLE - BLUE 72  
He backs the forklift up, swings it around.     Sam crosses.  
  
                                  SAM  
                          (to Blue)  
                          I think you've got the wrong....  
  
                                  [REDACTED]  
                          (cutting him off)  
                          Out of the way, retard.
- 73     ON SAMUELS 73  
He crosses toward Blue and Sam.  
  
                                  MR. SAMUELS  
                          What's the hold up?  
  
                                  BLUE  
                          The retard's in my way.

CONTINUED

73 CONTINUED

73

SAM  
I think he's got the wrong crate.

(X)

Samuels looks at the number marked on the crate. It reads 7516.

MR. SAMUELS  
He's right. You pulled the wrong order.

(X)

BLUE  
I thought you were pointing at this one.

MR. SAMUELS  
Just read the damn number. Jimmy can do it. You should be able to.

Blue gives Sam an "I'll get even" look. He backs the forklift up, and we....

CUT TO

74 OMITTED

74 (X)

74A INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY - SAM

74A (X)

He's now mopping up around a row of oil drums.

SAM'S VOICE OVER  
So far, I've been on the job for three hours and I haven't broken anything yet. Maybe it's starting to turn around.

In the b.g. we see a forklift round a corner and come towards him. It's fully loaded concealing the driver.

75 ON SAM

75

He glances up, sees the forklift, and continues working.

76 THE FORKLIFT

76

It suddenly accelerates forward and begins to pick up speed.

- 77 ON SAM 77
- He looks up and sees the forklift accelerating wrecklessly down the aisle. As it races past him he can see the driver. It's Blue.
- 78 BLUE'S FORKLIFT 78
- It suddenly loses traction, and begins sliding out of control.
- 79 ANGLE - THE FORKLIFT 79
- It spins around twice, hits a pier piling and comes to an abrupt stop.
- 80 ON BLUE 80
- He jumps down from the forklift as Samuels and the work crew rush up.
- MR. SAMUELS  
What the hell happened?
- BLUE  
I hit a slick and the next thing I know I'm crashing into the damn piling.
- MR. SAMUELS  
(looking down)  
What's all over the floor?
- BLUE  
It's solvent.
- 81 SAMUELS' POV - THE FIFTY GALLON OIL DRUM 81
- The spigot is open and a thick stream of solvent is pouring out across the floor.
- 82 RESUME - SAMUELS 82
- He puts it all together.
- MR. SAMUELS  
Somebody turn the damn spigot off.
- A longshoreman crosses to the drum and complies with Samuels' order.

CONTINUED

It was the retard. He was working over there.

SAM  
I turned it off.

BLUE  
He doesn't know which way he turned it!

Frank comes running up.

FRANK  
What's going on?

BLUE  
Your nutso brother almost got me killed.

MR. SAMUELS  
Jimmy forgot to turn the spigot off on the solvent tank.

SAM  
I turned it off, Frank.

FRANK  
Okay, Jimbo. Okay. I'll handle it.

BLUE  
I don't know about anybody else, but I'm not working with this retard.  
(to all)  
Next time somebody's gonna get hurt.

Some of the men voice their agreement.

MR. SAMUELS  
(sighs)  
He's right, Frank. I gotta let your brother go. Sorry.

FRANK  
Mr. Samuels....

MR. SAMUELS  
I can't risk somebody getting hurt.

CONTINUED

82 CONTINUED (2)

82

FRANK

But nobody got hurt.

(beat)

Everybody makes a mistake. You  
can't fire him for one lousy  
mistake.

SAM

I didn't make a mistake.

FRANK

Jimbo, stay out of this!

(to Samuels)

If you fire my brother...you're  
firing me, too.

SAM

Frank, don't.

FRANK

(to Sam)

I told you, stay out of this!

(to Samuels)

Well?

MR. SAMUELS

(after a beat)

I gotta let him go, Frank.

Frank turns and storms off. Sam follows. Camera pushes in  
on Blue's reaction.

83 EXT. DOCK - PARKING LOT - DAY - FRANK

83

He's walking toward his truck at a very fast pace. Sam  
almost has to run to keep up with him.

Frank....

Frank ignores him.

84 ANGLE - FRANK

84

He reaches the truck in a rage. He throws open the door,  
then kicks it shut with his foot. He then turns and  
confronts Sam.

CONTINUED

FRANK

I can't take care of you all the time. I can't watch you every minute.

[REDACTED]

But I didn't do it!

FRANK

Who the hell knows what you did!

SAM

I know.

FRANK

You know? You don't know nothing! Nothing! Now just get in the damn truck.

Sam climbs inside and slumps into the seat. Frank slams the door shut.

CUT TO

Corey is working on his bicycle as Frank's pickup pulls into the drive. Frank leaps out and slams the door. Sam jumps out of the other side.

FRANK

Where's Mom?

COREY

Out back. Dad, I can't get this chain on.

FRANK

Jimmy will help you.

SAM

Frank....

FRANK

Help him, Jimbo.

Sam tries to smile at Corey, but he's concerned as he watches Frank go around to the back of the house.



86  
thru  
87

OMITTED

86  
thru  
87

87A EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - CONNIE

87A

She's hanging sheets on the clothesline as Frank approaches.

CONNIE  
(surprised)  
What are you doing home?

FRANK  
(beat)  
I quit.

CONNIE  
You quit! Why?

Frank looks at her but doesn't answer.

CONNIE  
It was Jimmy, wasn't it? Wasn't it!

FRANK  
I'm not sure whose fault it was.

~~CONNIE~~  
I don't know who's dumber, Frank.  
Him or you.

FRANK  
Connie, I'll get another job.

CONNIE  
You gonna get him another job, too?

Frank has no answer.

CONNIE  
And what happens when he messes up  
that one? And the next one? And  
the one after that?  
(beat)  
He doesn't belong here. He doesn't  
fit in.

FRANK  
What do you want me to do!

87B CLOSER ON BOTH

87B

She comes up to Frank and puts her arms around him. She understands his pain, but is determined.

CONNIE

(softly)

Take him back to Bayside.

Frank pulls away, in anguish.

FRANK

Aw, Connie. Don't ask me to do that! Please.

CONNIE

You said if it didn't work you'd send him back.

(beat)

Honey, I've tried. You've tried. God knows, Jimmy's tried. But it's not working. It'll never work. Can't you see that?

(beat)

Take him back, Frank. Take him back.

For a moment Frank just stares at her, then he slowly nods his head. Connie takes him in her arms again and holds him tight.

CONNIE

It's for the best, honey. It's for the best.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

88 EXT. LA MATTA DRIVEWAY - DAY - CLOSE ON SAM AND COREY 88

The youngster eagerly watches as Sam slips the chain over the sprocket.

OBSERVER'S VOICE

(pissed)

You've been fired, but you've got time to fix bikes.

88A WIDER ANGLE 88A

Sam ignores Al, who is pacing back and forth a few feet away. He spins the pedal several times then flips Corey's bike right-side up.

SAM

Give it a try now, Corey.

We hold on Sam as Corey jumps on and pedals down the street.

COREY

(shouting back)

It works!

Sam smiles, then turns to Al.

SAM

Do I have to apologize to you too, for something that wasn't my fault?

OBSERVER

(relenting)

I'm sorry, Sam. It's just that you can't fail at this one.

SAM

I don't intend to. I'll get another job. Something Jimmy and I both can handle.

OBSERVER

(looking O.S.)

I'm afraid you're not going to get the chance.

Sam turns as Frank walks up beside him.

88A CONTINUED

88A

FRANK

You fixed it. That's great, Jimbo.

Just a loose sprocket chain, it  
didn't take a...rocket scientist.

Frank avoids Sam's eyes as he watches Corey on the bike.

OBSERVER

Oh, oh, Sam. I see it coming.

EM

Connie's pretty upset, huh.

FRANK

Yeah, well, finding another job  
isn't going to be easy.

EM

We can do it.

FRANK

(throwing an arm  
around Sam)

We can, Jimbo. We can.

(beat)

But, I gotta get one first. And,  
you know, get tight with the boss,  
whoever he's gonna be, so that I can  
get you on with me.

(beat)

That's gonna take a little time.

OBSERVER

Don't let him say it, Sam!

SAM

You're sending me back to Bayside.

Al rolls his eyes in agony.

FRANK

Just for a little while.

OBSERVER

(checking  
computer)

Sam, if you go back, Jimmy never  
gets out!

EM

I can get another job, Frank.

CONTINUED

88A CONTINUED (2)

88A

FRANK

How? I had to get awfully tight  
with Samuels just to get you on the  
dock.

SAM

Give me a chance. Give me a little  
time to find another job.

FRANK

You'll only be in there for a while.

OBSERVER

No, you won't!

FRANK

Don't make this harder than it has  
to be. Please. I've got to send  
you back. It's the only way.

SAM

(after a beat)

Okay.

OBSERVER

(crazed)

Okay! Sam, what the hell are you  
doing!

FRANK

Thanks, Jimbo.

Frank holds Sam tight, with tears in his eyes. Then, he  
turns and walks quickly back toward the house.

88B ON SAM AND AL

88B

The Observer is stunned.

OBSERVER

You just sent Jimmy on a one-way  
ticket to Vegieville.

SAM

Not yet.

Sam flicks the keys that he lifted from Frank's pocket  
into the air, catches them and trots to the pickup truck.  
Al breaks into a grin.

CONTINUED

88B CONTINUED

88B

OBSERVER

I knew it!

(beat)

What are you going to do?

88C ANGLE ON COREY

88C

As he rides up on his bike in time to hear Sam say....

SAM

Get my job back!

89 OMITTED

89

89A INT. LA MATTA KITCHEN - DAY

89A

Frank steps in to where Connie has been watching and waiting.

FRANK

Now I know how Pop felt.

CONNIE

(soothing)

Oh, honey.

Outside, Sam starts Frank's pickup. They both turn in surprise.

90 OMITTED

90

90A THEIR POV - THE PICKUP

90A

Backing out of the driveway with Sam behind the wheel.

90B EXT. LA MATTA HOUSE - DAY

90B

Frank and Connie run out and after the pickup.

FRANK

(yelling)

Jimbo!

91 OMITTED 91

91A INT. PICKUP - DAY 91A (X)

Sam shifts into gear and peels away. (X)

92 OMITTED 92

92A EXT. DRIVEWAY - FRANK 92A

He watches helplessly as the truck takes off down the street. Connie runs up beside him.

CONNIE  
Frank, what's he doing? He can't drive!

COREY  
Uncle Jimmy said he was going to get his job back.

93 thru 94 OMITTED 93 thru 94

95 ON COREY 95

He pushes off on his bike and pedals down the street after Sam.

CONNIE  
Corey!

Corey ignores her and continues down the street after Sam.

CUT TO

96 thru 98 OMITTED 96 thru 98

99 EXT. DOCK - DAY - BLUE 99

He's driving his loaded forklift down a row of containers.

100 ANGLE - BLUE 100

He pulls his forklift to a stop next to Mr. Samuels. They begin to discuss something MOS.

CONTINUED

100 CONTINUED

100

SAM (O.S.)

Blue!

Blue and Mr. Samuels look up and see Sam walking quickly toward them.

BLUE

Whatta you want, retard?

My job back.

MR. SAMUELS

I'm sorry, Jimmy. I can't help you....

You can if you'd just listen.

101  
thru  
102

OMITTED

101  
thru  
102

103 ON COREY

103

He skids his bike to a stop. He spots Sam and Blue at the end of the aisle and climbs up on top of a stack of crates for a better view.

104 ON SAM, BLUE AND MR. SAMUELS

104

As Sam confronts Blue.

SAM

You turned that spigot on.

BLUE

Bull!

SAM

You did it because I found out your secret.

BLUE

(laughing)

Oh, I got a secret. Just like a game show.

SAM

(seriously)

Read those numbers.

CONTINUED



104 CONTINUED

104

Sam points to a row of numbered crates. Blue quickly glances over to where Sam is pointing. There's a row of crates with a series of numbers printed on them. He then looks back at Sam.

BLUE

I don't take orders from you.

SAM

They don't make any sense...do they, Blue.

Blue becomes nervous when he notices Mr. Samuels's interest peaking.

SAM

They're all jumbled, aren't they? Words and numbers are backwards to you.

BLUE

Get out of here, retard.

SAM

You're dyslexic.

BLUE

What the hell are you calling me?

SAM

Dyslexic. It's a reading disorder. That's all. It's nothing to be ashamed of....

BLUE

(exploding)

Shut up! You're the dummy...not me.

MR. SAMUELS

That's enough, Blue.

SAM

That's why you hate me so much...you think I'm smarter than you are.

BLUE

I ain't jealous of no freakin' retard.

CONTINUED

104 CONTINUED (2)

104

MR. SAMUELS  
(realization)  
You did turn that spigot on, didn't  
you?

BLUE  
You believin' him now?

MR. SAMUELS  
I'm sorry, Jimmy. You and your  
brother are welcome to work here.

BLUE  
Nobody wants him here! I did you a  
favor.

MR. SAMUELS  
(turning back to  
Blue)  
The only favor you can do me is to  
pick up your check and get off this  
dock!

104A ON AL

104A

He walks into frame and falls into step next to Sam.

OBSERVER  
Way to go, Sam! You did it! You  
got Jimmy's job back!

105 OMITTED

105

105A ON CONNIE AND FRANK

105A

They're walking rapidly across the dock looking for Jimmy  
and Corey. Frank spots Sam and Mr. Samuels a short  
distance away.

THANK  
There he is!

106 ON BLUE

106

He jams the forklift into gear and powers it forward on a  
collision course with the two men.

107 ON COREY 107  
He sees the forklift bearing down on them.  
COREY  
Uncle Jimmy, look out!

108 ON SAM 108  
He spins around and sees the forklift rapidly approaching.

109 ANGLE - SAM 109  
He grabs Samuels and pulls him out of the way just as the  
forklift races past.

110 THE FORKLIFT - SFX 110  
It spins out of control, slides through Al, and plows into  
the wall of containers where Corey is standing.

111 ANGLE - THE CONTAINERS 111  
They topple over sending Corey tumbling into the harbor.

111A ON CONNIE AND FRANK 111A  
They see Corey take the fall into the harbor.  
CONNIE  
(screaming)  
Corey!  
Frank bolts across the dock.

112 112  
thru OMITTED thru  
113 113

113A ANGLE - FRANK 113A  
He dives headfirst into the harbor.

113B ON SAM, AL AND MR. SAMUELS 113B (X)  
OBSERVER  
Sam! Corey's in the water!  
Sam scrambles to his feet and runs toward the edge of the (X)  
dock with Mr. Samuels. (X)

113B EXT. WATER - FRANK 113B  
He surfaces, looks around, there's no sign of Corey.

113B1 ANGLE - FRANK 113B1  
He dives below the surface.

113B2 ON DOCK - SAM, CONNIE AND SEVERAL LONGSHOREMEN 113B2  
They stand at the dock's edge and watch for what seems to be an eternity.

113B3 EXT. WATER - FRANK 113B3  
After several beats Frank surfaces, this time he has Corey in his arms.

113C ANGLE - FRANK 113C  
He pulls an unconscious Corey over to a ladder. Several longshoremen haul Corey out of the water and pass him up the ladder to the dock.

114 thru 118 OMITTED 114 thru 118

118A DOCK - SAM 118A  
He leans over the edge and pulls Corey onto the dock.

119 DOCK - CONNIE 119  
She pulls Corey away from Sam and takes him into her arms.

CONNIE  
Oh, my God! He's not breathing!  
(looks up at the  
men gathered  
around her)  
Somebody do something!

MR. SAMUELS  
I'll call an ambulance!

CONNIE  
He's not breathing! He's not  
breathing!

CONTINUED

Let me help him.

CONNIE  
(hysterical)  
You stay away from him!

SAM  
I can save him, Connie.

CONNIE  
(clutching Corey  
tighter)  
I said stay away from him!

Frank drops down next to Connie.

(grabbing Frank)  
Frank, listen to me. I know what to  
do: I can save his life.

Frank looks into Sam's eyes and can sense the certainty of  
Sam's conviction.

SAM  
He needs mouth-to-mouth  
resuscitation.  
(beat)  
They taught it to me at the  
institution.

FRANK  
(to Connie)  
Let him try.

CONNIE  
No!

(shouting)  
I don't know what to do!

OBSERVER  
(to Connie)  
Well, he does.  
(indicating Sam)  
So let him do it!

Connie is still frozen in indecision.

120 ON SAM

120

He pulls Corey from Connie's grip. He rolls him over on his back and begins mouth to mouth resuscitation. After several breaths nothing happens. Corey is still laying on the dock lifeless.

SAM

Al, I'm getting nothing.

OBSERVER

CPR, Sam!

Sam places both of his hands on Corey's chest and begins pumping him.

121 ON FRANK AND CONNIE

121

They watch apprehensively as Sam attempts to revive their son.

122 ON SAM

122

He stops. There's still no sign of life from Corey.

SAM

Don't die...don't you die!

Sam pounds, hard, on Corey's chest.

SAM

Come on, breathe!

CONNIE

My God, stop it! You're hurting him!

FRANK

(holding her)

Let him go.

Sam continues pounding once, twice.

SAM

Come on! Breathe damn it! If you die, you'll never get to see 'Star Wars'!

(X)

Sam hits Corey a third time.

123 ON COREY 123  
He suddenly begins coughing.

124 ON CONNIE 124  
She explodes in tears at the sight of her son coming back to life.

125 thru 125  
126 OMITTED thru 126

126A FEATURE SAM 126A  
As Sam straightens up and Connie drops to her son's side.

OBSERVER  
You did good, Sam. Real good.

SAM  
He had me scared for a minute.

OBSERVER/SAMUELS  
Me, too.

SAM  
(aside to Al)  
Is that why I was here? To save  
Corey's life?

OBSERVER  
(checking  
computer)  
That was a Lucky Strike extra.  
You're here to get Jimmy accepted  
and I think...you just did it.

All the workers are pounding Sam on the back and pumping his hand.

126B ON CONNIE 126B  
She looks up to Sam with tears in her eyes.

CONNIE  
God bless you, Jimmy.

126C FEATURE SAM 126C  
As Frank pushes through the others and throws his arm around his brother.

CONTINUED

126C CONTINUED

126C

FRANK

(X)

Thanks, Jimbo.

The familiar light engulfs Sam's face and he:...

QUANTUM LEAPS

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR



